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TILTON TALK

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(C.N.S.) The armed forces of the United States have returned to the Philippines to fulfill both a military necessity and a moral obligation.

Even if re-conquest of the Islands had not been essential to future large-scale operations against the east China coast and the Japanese mainland itself, we would have come back. For the Philippines have been our responsibility since they came under U.S. control in 1898, (following the Spanish-American war) and our government is solemnly committed, by Congressional resolution, to the restoration of Philippine freedom and early independence.

When Gen Douglas MacArthur left the Philippines in March, 1942, to set up the Southwest Pacific Command in Australia, a few steps ahead of the invading Japs, he vowed he would return. And even in the early black days of the Pacific war, there never was any doubt that that pledge would be kept.

The six-months defense of the Philippines against overwhelming Jap odds by green American and Filipino troops was not only an epic of courage and endurance. It was a military contribution to the cause of United Nations victory of the first order, the full significance of which is only now becoming generally appreciated.

The men who fought in the jungles of Bataan and in the fields and caves of Corregidor gave us the necessary time to recover from the treacherous attack on Pearl Harbor, to prepare for Australia's defense and to set up sea routes across the Pacific. Their fight was hopeless, but it was not in vain.

Before the end came, as many troops as possible were evacuated to Corregidor to continue resistance, including some sailors and marines and 68 Army nurses. But the Japs captured 35,000 American and Filipino combat soldiers, several thousand non-combatant soldiers and 25,000 civilians in Bataan. At Corregidor, L/Gen Jonathan Wainwright, who had assumed command after Gen MacArthur's departure, continued fighting until May 6, 1942, when the last organized American resistance on the Islands ended with the surrender of our forces.

Now—two years after they were driven from the Philippines. U.S. Forces have returned to the Islands. Today, backed by the mightiest military machine ever built by any nation, our troops are there to stay!!!

CLINICAL PSYCHOLOGISTS

The attention of all enlisted men and women is directed to the provisions of Section 2, War Department Circular 392 relative to their appointment as officers in the U. S. Army qualified as clinical psychologists. For the benefit of those who have not read this Circular, we reprint the provisions of Section 2, with the hope that those who possess the necessary qualifications will make application.

* * * * *

II--APPOINTMENT.--1. The Adjutant General has been authorized a procurement objective for the appointment as second lieutenants, Army of the United States, of enlisted men who are qualified as clinical psychologists. It is desired to make this opportunity for appointment available to as many qualified enlisted men as possible.

2. The minimum requirements are--

a. EDUCATIONAL. Must have, as a minimum, a bachelor's degree in psychology, educational psychology, industrial psychology, or sociology. A master's or doctor's degree or the equivalent in academic credits, in one of these fields is desirable. (A master's or doctor's degree in one of these fields is acceptable even though the bachelor's degree is in a different subject.) Graduate studies under ASTP in any of the subjects listed in b (4) below will be accepted as the equivalent of no more than 1 year of graduate work.

b. EXPERIENCE.

- (1) For applicants having a doctor's degree.--At least 1 year of experience in clinical psychology as a civilian or 1 year of enlisted experience as Psychiatric Social Worker (263), Classification Specialist (275), Personnel Consultant Assistant (289), or Personnel Technician (290).
- (2) For applicants having a master's degree.--At least 2 years of experience in clinical psychology as a civilian or 1 year of such experience and 1 year of enlisted experience as Psychiatric Social Worker (263), Classification Specialist (275), Personnel Consultant (289), or Personnel Technician (290).
- (3) For applicants having a bachelor's degree.--At least 3 years of experience in clinical psychology as a civilian or 2 years of such experience and 1 year of enlisted experience as Psychiatric Social Worker (263), Classification Specialist (275), Personnel Consultant (289), or Personnel Technician (290).
- (4) Clinical psychology is interpreted to mean psychological work involving direct contact with individuals or in investigation of individual behavior, adult or child. Such experience should include practice in the interpretation of test data as an aid in the diagnosis of mental illness. Desirable experience includes psychological testing, counseling, guidance, mental hygiene, or assembly and analysis of case histories in any of the following fields: Welfare, personnel, institutional (prisons and hospitals, etc.), care of the mentally or physically handicapped, or teaching of psychology at college level. This need not have been paid

experience, and pro rata credit will be allowed for part-time work, or experience acquired concurrently with graduate study.

3. Applications are desired from enlisted men who possess the requirements outlined in paragraph 2 for appointment in the Army of the United States for the assignment. Applications will be submitted in accordance with section I, Circular No. 363, War Department, 1944.

4. This information will be given publicity throughout all commands.

TENTATIVE SPORTS PROGRAM

Lt. Paul C. Shebby has announced a tentative outline of a sports program. Whenever possible, Leagues will be organized among personnel of Tilton General Hospital. In some cases, the activity will be conducted on an individual basis. However, it is planned to award prizes to all team or individual champions. Teams and individuals representing the hospital will be entered in competition at Fort Dix or any other outstanding Service Command activity in which the personnel is interested. All equipment and facilities will be made available through Special Service.

Below is the schedule of the tentative sports program:

<u>Month</u>	<u>Sport</u>	<u>No. of Men on Team</u>
NOV., DEC.	Touch Football	6
	Ping Pong	5
	Billiards	Elimination
DEC. JAN. FEB. MAR.	Basket Ball	5
	Bowling	5
MAR. APR. MAY	Volley Ball	6
	Horse Shoes	5
	Badminton	5
JUNE JULY AUG. SEPT.	Soft Ball	10
	Base Ball	9
	Tennis	5

Following is a tentative schedule of touch football games:

Nov. 6	Surgical Section	at	Annex Recons
Nov. 7	Medical Section	at	Tilton Recons
Nov. 13	Medical Section	at	Surgical Section
Nov. 14	Tilton Recons	at	Annex Recons
Nov. 20	Surgical Section	at	Tilton Recons
Nov. 21	Medical Section	at	Annex Recons
Nov. 27	Annex Recons	at	Surgical Section
Nov. 28	Tilton Recons	at	Medical Section
Dec. 4	Surgical Section	at	Medical Section
Dec. 5	Annex Recons	at	Tilton Recons
Dec. 11	Tilton Recons	at	Surgical Section
Dec. 12	Annex Recons	at	Medical Section

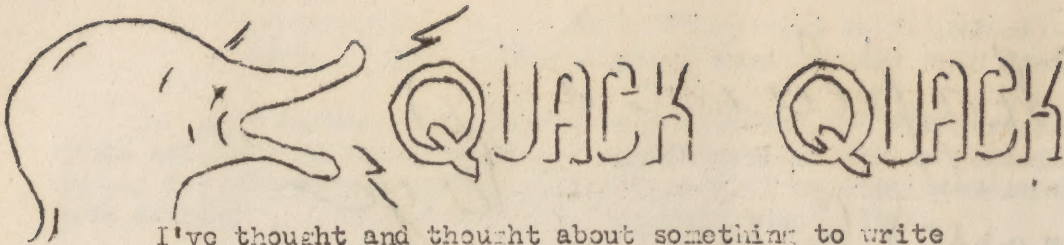
"The Chaplain's Page"

by Bernard J. Carlin

We are all firmly agreed that out of the present universal conflict a better world order must emerge. Provincialism, excessive nationalistic ideas and above all, selfishness, must be relegated to a secondary place in our national life if they are to have place at all, and in their stead a common aim, a common road leading to a common goal, must be substituted. Weak nations must not be allowed to languish and suffer because they do not have a lavish population. Numbers have always been a shabby substitute for intrinsic worth. Power nations should be able to view each other without scepticism and alarm; noise and cudgel have won many a battle, but they have never overcome reasoning, fact and logic. We have found through centuries of bitter strife that blood, smashed bodies, broken homes and death do not make for any kind of peace, let alone a lasting one. We are all firmly agreed on that.

We all want something solid and lasting. But out of this war a better order will not ensue, nor will unity develop within the international family, if those who influence and mold public opinion will continue to think and write according to the very prejudices which, in the past, were largely responsible for divisions. When it comes to the final determination of what is best for the future happiness and peace of all nations, we do not believe that any two political leaders, nor any four of them, nor any hundred of world statesmen are, unguided by those who represent the religious, the spiritual and moral order, dependable.

The material structure of the house of the world must be built on a moral foundation. The men to set the foundation for this house MUST be those eminently qualified for this particular task. This field will exclude politicians, statesmen, financiers, generals. It will include only the religious leaders of the world. These men, through calling and choice, deal constantly with moral problems. They know how it is done. They know what is required. They are specialists. It would be idiotic to require a boiler-maker to perform an operation. It would be senseless to ask a farmer to build a bridge. Is it less logical then, to seek advice from specialists of the moral code? Our trouble in the past has been that we have built skyscrapers on rotten timber. The result has been a periodic disintegration of that structure. Unending failure should have long since instructed us that we have been using the wrong tools and the wrong material. Let our moralists of world religion have their innings. Give them a chance to lay a foundation on eternal principles. The superstructure of harmony and lasting peace will then be but a matter of course. "Unless the Lord builds the house, they labor in vain who build it."



I've thought and thought about something to write
But nothing will come, try as I might.
One thing for sure Tilton Talk can't be printed
Without a word from "Doc" Duck in it.

About Tilton I could write a refrain
Of those days when everyone here knew each other's name,
But those days are over, I can't bring them back
Rotation is with us to have its crack!
And although they will never take the place of the old
They are already making a place for themselves in the fold.

The SGO sent three sterling fellows, us to appease
And there will be no complaints if they are all like these.

You couldn't ask for anyone who is more fun, plus the Modics delight
I refer to that bombshell from the South, Lt. Colonel Thomas P. White.
He has been here before for of the Pool he does tell
He also took in Africa where he sure gave them hell.
But now he is back no more to roam
For at Tilton he and his mint juleps have found a home!

On the other side is a fellow to whom the Surgeons give quite a rating
He's that guy with the smile, Lt. Colonel Robert R. Layton.
All the way from Cairo to Tilton he came
With a bottle of Pinch which started his fame!

The Dental Clinic harbors a hero who's modest as modest can be
That dashing, gallant cavalier, Captain Jack Cassity.
The hardships and trials of war he didn't mind a bit
He's all for going East and taking another crack at it!

These three men are only a few
Who go to make up Tilton's new revue
The time will soon come for a new refrain

As soon as everyone here knows each others' name!

* * * * *

It's "Happy Birthday" to Officer Candidate Bud Turnbull who is sweating
it out down Texas way. October 27th was a big day in the Turnbull family - -
years ago, but today it is just another day of Soap Reading for Bud.

* * * * *

Tilton does nothing in a small way as evidenced by the fact that Hal
Hermann and Jack Lessey left for the "wide open spaces" in a Special train, no
less. Is it possible that even the Pennsylvania Railroad got wind of their
leaving? Which brings up the fact that.....

I made a promise once long ago
Which comes to me now as somewhat of a blow
I promised Hal Hermann a poem I'd conceive
Should the day ever come when he had to leave.
I never dreamed we'd ever lose "banjo eyes"
But that's who I now must immortalize!!

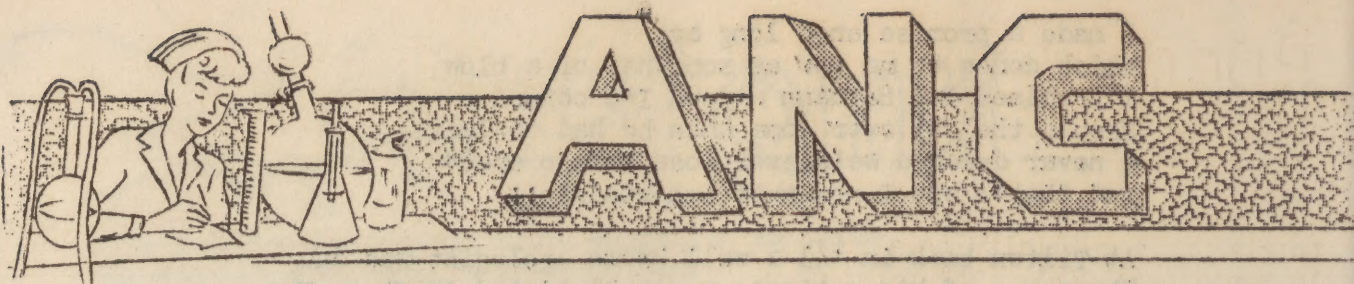
At Tilton back in '41 a well known urologist was due
The names of his patients were all listed in Who's Who
He knew all the big shots, even had autographed pictures
Of those famous ones - he had dilated their strictures!
So it was Hal Hermann came to Tilton all full of steam
No patients - he organized a baseball team.
His Tilton Tigers for themselves made a name
And started "Coach" Hermann on his road to fame.
But patients did come and there started a famous team
Of Hermann and Berman the boys never off "Old Beam".
(Today Berman in the Pacific his catheter does wield
While Hal has traded his in for a mess kit in the Field).
At other things Hal was no amateur
Of Scotch, Bourbon, and women he was a connoisseur.
Although he never was partial, you can take it from me
There were plenty of gals who prayed for a dropped kidney!
And so he went up, Assistant Chief of Surgery he became
And not just because Colonel Makel could pronounce his name.
Everyone liked Hal and it came as no surprise
When he made Chief of Surgery at Dunlap's demise.
Thus at the top he ended at Tilton his career
To go on further - he could go no higher here.
Here's good luck, Hal, and wherever your path may lead
We here at Tilton know that you can't help but succeed.

Hal, the above ditty will take no prize
Nor do I think it will you immortalize
It is certainly far from a work of art
And although inadequate it comes right from the heart.

We're changing the old guard at Tilton
Swapping the old for the new
It makes life very interesting
For you never know when it may be YOU!

I didn't do so badly for having nothing to say but then one never can tell
when a duck will lay an egg.

"DOC" DUCK



BY ELIZABETH M. KOENIG, 1st Lt.

The fall season opened with a rollicking dance in the Tilton Officers' Lounge. The party was sponsored by the A.N.C. and the most successful of the year—so far. Lt. Ray held forth in fine singing voice, and judging from the attendance around the piano, she is considered in the groove. Lee Bracia won't be forgotten too soon for his fine recipe. Sgt. Schwartz's "Tilton Tantalizers" were in rare form, and everyone present appreciated their fine work. (The boys need more band members—anyone play a drum? Next question—do you own it?)

The party in one way was somewhat of a morale builder, and in another a farewell for some few of the nurses. Good hunting, kids!!

Mrs. Winchell on the prowl——Did you know Lt. Stephens, night supervisor, spent a long long time in Fiji, and can tell some swell yarns of the Islands around and a certain Fiji queen?

Who are the two nurses who married last week????????

WAC Captain Springer is out of the hospital after two weeks of pounding the mattress.....

Quarters 3 has some fussy mice chasing hither and thither. They'll only grab a chocolate caramel-baited trap.....

These cold frosty nights have disrupted many a trunk's fine order—(mine is always a mess)—queer looking suits of long johns, some fire engine red and some just plain Q.M. issue. Didn't think to ask which Q.M.

Lt. Mary Jacobs, a former Tilton nurse, has returned after a stay in New Guinea and is wearing the Presidential Citation ribbon.

Some energetic gals from Quarters 5 went bowling the other evening. They swore they felt fine the next day—but the next day—WOW!!!

O. R. BOOBY TRAP — Take warning all ye who enter. The innocent-looking former pickle jar reposing on the desk has cost many a Tiltonian some change.

If you're late for work, it costs a penny a minute. If you accidentally blaspheme, it's according to how badly, and costs from a nickel on up. Some smarties beat the rap and automatically contribute 25 cents for the day upon reporting for dooooooooooty.

SPEAKERS BRANCH ESTABLISHED

The Public Relations Office of Tilton General Hospital has been requested to give full publicity to a recent War Department Memorandum (No. 605-44, dated 16 September 1944). The provisions of this Memorandum may prove of great interest to several of our officers, both staff and patient, and we print herewith these provisions:

"OFFICER APPLICANTS FOR SPEAKERS BRANCH, WAR DEPARTMENT BUREAU OF PUBLIC RELATIONS,—

1. A Speakers Branch has been established in the Bureau of Public Relations, War Department, to provide combat battle speakers to address civic, labor, and industrial groups on important occasions.
2. Vacancies in limited numbers ranging from Captain through Colonel are now open in that branch for officers with notable combat theater experience and with ability in public speaking. Officers who have served in the Pacific and China-Burma-India Theaters are particularly desired. Assignment to the Branch will be either on a permanent or a temporary duty basis depending on the circumstances in each individual case.
3. Officers with the above qualifications who desire to volunteer for such duties are authorized direct correspondence with the Chief, Speakers Branch, Bureau of Public Relations, War Department, Washington, D. C. Applications will describe fully the background of the officer and his qualifications for the assignment, supported by fully completed WD AGO Form No. 0857. Applications will also clearly state current assignment of the officer.
4. Upon review of the applications by the Bureau of Public Relations, requests for services of officers selected will be made to the major command having assignment jurisdiction.
5. It is desired that a continuous flow of applicants for this duty be developed, and accordingly this memorandum will be brought to the attention of all officers who have returned from overseas by all commands. It is particularly desired that commanding officers of War Department personnel reassignment centers, redistribution stations, and hospitals give full publicity to this memorandum and include reference to it in their interviews with returned officers."

VETS GET PREFERENCE IN U. S. PROPERTY SALE.

Washington (CNS)—War veterans are given preference in acquiring surplus government property to be used in establishing and maintaining small businesses and professional and agricultural enterprises under a bill recently passed by Congress and signed by the President. The bill also gives the discharged serviceman a preference in buying surplus Government real estate for agricultural, residential or small-business purposes.

WANT TO STUDY AT OXFORD?
THE ARMY CAN ARRANGE IT!

(CNS)

What will life be like for GI's who wind up in the Army—or armies—of Occupation? Or for those surplus men whose return to the U.S. is held up temporarily by lack of shipping facilities? Will the period they spend policing enemy territory or just waiting for the boat represent so much "wasted time"—a chunk taken out of their lives for which they will receive little in return except the satisfaction of having served their country? Or will it be the opportunity of a lifetime to prepare for the future?

To some extent, that will depend upon the GI, but a glimpse at official plans discloses that the War Department is preparing an ambitious education, recreation and athletic program for occupying and surplus troops in inactive theatres. While full details have not been announced, 2 major points stand out:

1. Military training will be de-emphasized, although not eliminated with considerably less time devoted to close-order drill, gas mask drill, "spit and polish", etc.

2. Education, recreation and sports will be stressed. If you like comparisons, indications are that life in inactive theatres will resemble somewhat the daily activities at a good military school in the U.S., with a few important differences. For instance, no man will be forced to attend any of the educational courses if he doesn't want to—and he won't be put on any work details if he refuses to study. But he will be required to choose something from the athletic or recreational lists.

For men who never had a chance to go to school, the Army will attempt to provide at least a fifth-grade elementary-school education. Vocational training will be available to those who wish to learn a trade. Qualified men may be sent to some of the great European universities—such as Oxford or Cambridge, in England, or the Sorbonne, in Paris.

And for those interested in advanced vocational training centralized technical schools will be set up in connection with existing civilian schools to teach 150 technical courses, such as machine-shop practice; radio servicing and repair; refrigeration maintenance, welding and so on.

GI's who have had a high-school education, or its equivalent (in technical schools or experience) may take the university courses, similar to those offered in American colleges. Some of these courses will be given in local civilian institutions, while others will be available in special Army centers staffed by qualified military instructors. Competent instructors will be selected, regardless of rank. It is expected that American colleges will give credit for work passed in foreign universities and Army university centers. But the bulk of the training, except the advanced technical and university-level courses, will be given in battalion-level schools.

On the sports agenda activities range from GI Olympic Games, with competition from all theaters of operations to chess and checker tournaments. More than \$20,000,000 worth of sporting equipment is being purchased for use of GI's overseas.

The fact that a man is part-way through some course when he gets shipping orders to go home will not hold him overseas. In that case, he just drops everything and gets on the boat.



THE MAIL SACK

BY SGT. JOHN E. BRAY

Effective 1 November 1944 the Postal Laws and Regulations are amended as follows:

A money order shall not be issued for more than \$100.00, and the fees for domestic money orders shall be as follows:

For orders—

From \$ 0.01	to \$ 2.50,	10 cents
" 2.51	to 5.00,	14 "
" 5.01	to 10.00,	19 "
" 10.01	to 20.00,	22 "
" 20.01	to 40.00,	25 "
" 40.01	to 60.00,	30 "
" 60.01	to 80.00,	34 "
" 80.01	to 100.00,	37 "

INSURED MAIL — Fees for insurance of domestic mail matter of the third and fourth classes are as follows:

<u>Amount of Insurance</u>		<u>Fee (cents)</u>
From \$ 0.01	to \$ 5.00	3
" 5.01	to 25.00	10
" 25.01	to 50.00	15
" 50.01	to 200.00	25

Special Delivery fees in addition to regular postage:

	<u>1st Class Mail</u>	<u>2nd, 3rd, or 4th Class Mail</u>
Up to two (2) pounds	13¢	17¢
Over two (2) up to ten (10) lbs.	20¢	25¢
Over ten (10) pounds	25¢	35¢

Stamp collectors desiring first-day cancellations of the 13-cent and 17-cent special delivery stamps on October 30th, may send envelopes, properly addressed and having regular postage affixed, to the Postmaster, Washington 13, D. C., with cash or money-order remittance to cover cost of the new special-delivery stamps to be added.

WHISPERS

S/Sgt. Eddie Judge

Jean Flynn, of the Registrar's Office, is not only easy on the eyes, but veddy much on the Veronica Lake type.....Jean and Chuck Dalton are becoming a steady twosome.....

Lew DePoto in for a short visit from Lake Placid....To see Alice Haglund??.....

IT COULD ONLY HAPPEN ONCE DEPARTMENT:.... Harry Greengold and Ed Knapp both left Fort Dix some time ago, embarked on the same ship, went to Boston and from there to Australia....There they became separated for awhile, but wound up in the same Unit in New Guinea.....They both left there on the rotation plan, and returned to the States on the same ship....After they were at the same Camp in California for awhile, they were sent to Camp Upton, and after a twenty one day delay in route, were sent to Camp Butner, North Carolina and from there to Fort Dix....From there they were both assigned to TGH, and on their arrival, they were both assigned to the Operating Room.... AND IT WAS IN THE O.R. THAT THEY MET FOR THE FIRST TIME!....

Vince Clark, erstwhile "Man Friday" to Sgt. McCarroll, is playing "choo-choo" with real trains at the Transportation Office at Fort Dix....And getting to be a crack shot with a rifle, incidentally.... What rifles have to do with trains beats us!.....

Guys, ya' did swell in football practice.... What'll ya' bet we have an undefeated season?.....

Joe Rosoff on the prowl for a new girl friend.... What happened to the "old" one Joe?..... Ya' can't let us down as our "Newark Representative"!...

ASIDE TO RUTH WAXMAN:....Did you hear about the "Swish" who wanted to join the Salvation Army Band?....They asked if he could play the drum, cornet or fife, and when he said, "No!", they asked what he could do.... "Well," he screeched, "I have a large navel and thought I could carry the flag!"....

Harry Brooks made the Fort Dix Post....In a picture of the Farm.... (Is that the watermelon you promised me Harry....And which I never received?)..

At the slightest provocation Alvah Joyce will call the First Sergeant's Office....Couldn't be to have Lige Potts answer the 'phone, could it Alvah???

Charlie Giannone and Jerry Piccinnini have acquired the title of USO-Commandos....Neither one of 'em miss a USO Dance whenever they can get off and travel miles to attend.....

Jim Salvatore and Virginia Sereno were a steady twosome, but lately?

Come across, willya?

Some of you may not be aware of the fact, and we think it's time you wised up. TILTON TALK is one of the best all-around camp newspapers in the country, and there are thousands of them. No other post of this size publishes a 24-page paper, complete with all the features we toss your way. In the last CAMP NEWS* PAPER SERVICE contest, we were awarded official recognition of our merit.

A few of us beat our brains out every week in order to put out this publication. We make frantic calls to our contributors, pleading with them to submit their material to meet the dead-line, and then stretching the time limit. Our contributors are a small, loyal little bunch—and we mean SMALL. After we've finally gotten our 24 pages together, (involving the blowing of several tops and a goodly number of brain-splitting headaches), there begins the problem of mimeographing, and calling it a PROBLEM is putting it mildly. TILTON TALK doesn't rate a priority at Headquarters, and so we must use the machine when it's free, and it's usually free in the wee small hours. This means some of us stay up all night running off the stencils.

It's love's labor, though, for the aroma of printers' ink is honeysuckle to our schnozzles, and the reams of paper we tenderly throw about represent all that is beautiful in this war-torn world. We're not griping about our part of the deal, but we're blowing off steam in your direction, G.I. Come across, willya? What we want is contributions. You don't have to be a literary genius, you know. Stories, jokes, patter, letters to the editor, gripes, anything at all is welcome, and if you can't spell or punctuate, we'll fix it up. So give us a break—help out wherever you can. We're tired of squaking, and want you to squak for a change. Bat the breeze for dear old TILTON TALK.

National war fund

We are asked to contribute generously to the National War Fund Campaign for USO and Allied Relief Funds, which embraces in one appeal 22 American and Allied agencies which provide vital services to our fighting forces and relief to stricken victims of enemy oppression.

In the case of civilian employees, their gifts here at Tilton will be credited where they live, and the home solicitor will not call upon them if they display the window sticker. They help both this installation and their home committee when they give here.

Contributions of enlisted personnel may be placed in the gift boxes located near the paymaster's tables on pay day and at other convenient points. Gift envelopes may be used by all desiring their gifts to be separately recorded.

The most that we can give to the National War Fund will be none too much recompense for the benefits received locally from USO, which spends \$7.50 yearly to provide USO service to each American in uniform. Let your heart decide the measure of your gift.

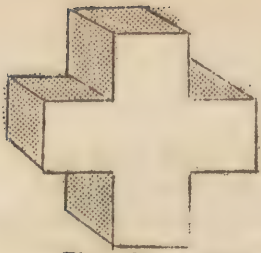
GIVE

GIVE

GIVE

GIVE

GIVE



RED CROSS

The days are getting shorter now, but there is still the same number of hours between Reveille and Bed-Check. Most of that time you will find something interesting going on at one of the Red Cross Houses. There is one house in the Medical Section of the Hospital, you know, and two in the Medical Annex. You are sure to find a pleasant way to occupy your time if you come to see us.

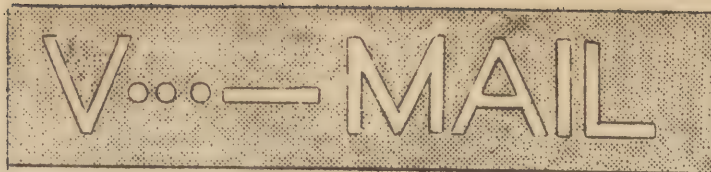
For example, we have had some delightful trips for patients lately. There are the FOOTBALL GAMES that we talked about in the last issue. If you haven't heard about them yet, we're sure you will be glad to learn that a group of 70 men is invited from Tilton to cheer on the Pennsylvania University home games. They go on Saturdays, of course, but you had better put your name in early in the week if you want to see any game in particular.

A group of 50 men had a wonderful time at the KATH SMITH BROADCAST about a week ago, followed by a VISIT to the STAGE DOOR CANTEREN. And another group went to a DANCE at the TRENTON COUNTRY CLUB. There are lots of PARTIES going out to different places on various days of the week. If you are well enough to get a pass, and if you are a little tired of spending your days within the same four walls from the beginning of the week to the end, come around to see what kind of parties we have scheduled to take you "away from it all" for a little while.

Of course, everybody doesn't go out on these trips, so the main part of our program center around the REC. HALL. In the evenings we always have something pretty special going on. Maybe a MOVIE, maybe a SHOW from Philadelphia or New York, or a PARTY. Sometimes you will have a chance to show your skill at QUIZZES, DARTS, PING-PONG, CARDS, or even COOKING! During the rest of the day, you can do just about as you wish - from TYPING a LETTER, to BANGING on a PIANO, from listening to a SYMPHONY, or the LATEST JIVE, to SHOOTING a game of POOL.

One activity that has been keeping a lot of men busy during the last few weeks is making the little SILHOUETTE MODEL AIRPLANES. Some of the wards are getting positively crowded with them, hanging from the ceiling, stuck against the walls, and poised on every bed-table. We don't have every plane that's made in our stock, but you'd almost think so to see the variety that we do have.

This gives you just a rough idea of the things we have for you to get started on; it's not even half the story, really! And then there's always the Social Service Staff ready at any time to help you with the problems that always seem to come up. If you have something bothering you, come in and talk it over; maybe we can help you.



from Kelly

This V-Mail letter was received in the Tilton Talk office on Thursday, 26 October. We thought some you EM and EW might remember Tom and might even go so far as to write to him.

Pfc. Thomas P. Kelly 32863388
166th General Hospital
APO 5934 ...
c/o Postmaster, New York, N.Y.

Oct. 15, 1944

Dear Sir,

This letter is from one of your former enlisted personnel, which I'm sure some of the boys will remember. It is because I miss my old post that I am writing to you and I would like very much to have a copy of your magazine if you will send me one. I never realized how much I missed Tilton General until I landed over here in France. We are living in the field; or perhaps mud would describe it better; until our hospital is put into operation. Incidentally, I am the only member of Tilton connected with this outfit.

Give my regards to Sgt. McCarroll and Pfc. Hinchman. Also Betty Goff and my old pal Granger. I would be very glad to hear from any of the boys who might write and I hope they do. Hoping to hear from you soon.

Yours sincerely,

/s/ Pfc. Thomas P. Kelly

WATCH YOUR LANGUAGE, LIEUTENANT

Down at Greensboro, ORD, a hot and perspiring second lieutenant brought his weary platoon to a halt after more than an hour of drill in the hot sun.

"Just to break the monotony," he said, "I'm going to call out some names at random. When you hear yours, give a command and the platoon will execute it."

"Bates!" the lieutenant barked.

"By-the-left-flank, march," commanded Bates, and the platoon pivoted to the left and marched toward the officer.

"Del Ponte!" shouted the officer.

"Halt!" screamed Del Ponte.

"Faugno!" the looney yelled.

"Dis-missed!" ordered the portly Faugno, and the officer gaped in amazement as the men broke from the platoon and ran for the barracks.

(From The Greenwood Gremlin)

WACTUAL FACTS

By Tec 5 Pearl JACKSON

We never suspected it, but Bill Sheehan is fickle. Bill's had Elma Fox in a whirl for months, and it looked to us like the real thing, but the rumor has reached us that he's now rushing "Alabama" Hagan. Come now, Billy-boy, that's no way to behave.....Pfc Bernard Lerner, an old-timer at the Reconditioning Area, averages three letters daily from a gal named Gladys, and he's oh so casual about it all.....the departure of his tonsils has had no visible effect upon John Bray.....Al Palca has become a member of the Detachment of Patients, and looks very cute in his little red bathrobe.....

Sgts. Corcoran and Vladikin have made themselves far too scarce since they moved to the Annex.....Like a baby with a lollipop is Larry Becker with his new dark-room, located on the ground floor of the Detachment Day Room. Larry's emotions in regard to his new headquarters are almost maternal.....We welcome contributions to our "Navel Joke Department".....Charlotte Breiner is now functioning as Company Clerk of Detachment #3, and appears rather pleased with her new capacity.....

A little girl pointed a finger at Sgt. Pels and asked, "Momma, who's that kid in a soldier's costume?".....Sgt Nelly is the patron saint of Tilton's felines. She feeds them faithfully, and worries about their individual welfare. However, her affection does not extend to the skunks who now and then boldly steal the cats' chow right under their noses, and react most disagreeably when chased with a mop. Ah, sweet essence of magnolia.....

Always something to avoid ennui. Last week it was a beautiful bonfire in Polly Johnston's room. Lynch, Haglund and Beaman, following their sensitive noses, hastened to the scene, prepared to be heroines and perhaps capture the Soldier's Medal, only to find themselves preceded by Margaret Lau and Betty Hotchkiss, who already had the blaze well under control. Dotty Manthorne, roused from slumber by the excitement, had but one thought, to remove her hair-curlers before the firemen arrived. Aside to Polly: When you smoke in bed, old girl, you're bound to make an ash of yourself.....

What would you do if you found yourself in Len Cramer's predicament? A few days before his wedding (October 22nd), Len awoke one morning to the discovery that he was a victim of a beautiful case of poison oak, which we all know is highly contagious. Things looked pretty black for a while, until mainstay Sullivan of the Dispensary went to work on Len. The wedding came off as planned, with nary a blister to mar the occasion. Blisterless bliss, we call it.....

Add to the list of hay-fever sufferers the impressive name of Capt. Tremon W. McQuiston, Education and Information Officer.....You'd never believe it unless you saw it happen, but there was Lt. Klein in Wanamaker's; thoughtfully selecting a black taffeta slip (potticoat to you, Hiram), the very frilliest model he could find, size 12. We later were informed, to our vast relief, that it was Mrs. Klein's birthday. Aren't some husbands wonderful?.....

When abbreviations aren't allowed, Technician Fifth Grade Alexander R. DiLorenzo Jr. must have a trying time of it. Some handle'y' got there, Bub.... The WAC barracks are far too quiet these days, what with little Rita Stilley

(WActual Facts - Cont.)

in the hospital.....Has there ever been a more tearful farewell on the R.R. platform in Trenton than that of Oct. 17, when Shirley Schoener, Margie Robertson, Bea Friedberg, Margie Rihn, Winnie Peterson and your reporter deposited Doris Massam and Laury Sengatz on the train bound for Fort Oglethorpe? Well, there's no AR prohibiting a soldier from weeping, though we wished then that we were made of sterner stuff.....

Beauty tip: Irma Cuprynska advocates Barbasol Brushless as an excellent preventative of chapping and windburn. Irma's in the Motor Pool, so she should know, no?.....Only a few days after she swore she'd never love another but "Jim", who transferred out of Dix, we saw Evelyn Smith being escorted by a handsome G.I., definitely not Jim, and obviously having a fine time of it. Smitty, Smitty, won't you please leave a few male hearts intact?.....

Lt. Batcheler (who is a bachelor) is rated as the No. 1 buddy of the WAC Detachment, ever since that memorable morning when, as O.D., he gave the historic order, "Dismiss the Detachment. No physical training." A few days later Mr. Slegel (who isn't) repeated that joyous performance. Our fatigue hats off to you both, gentlemen, and may good fortune pursue you for the duration.....

Imagine our delight when we barged into the Hotel Dix on the evening of October 19th to discover ourselves in the midst of a wedding party, the principals being Sgt. DeJohn and S/Sgt Howard Allwine. They had tied the knot at 7 PM in Wrightstown, with Pvt. Jessie Guenther and Cpl. Alex Demovic serving as witnesses. We promptly kissed the beaming bride, the groom having shied away from such frivolity. Johnnie looked lovely in her off-duty dress and floral corsage, and a happier pair of Sgts. we never had the pleasure of congratulating. Howard outranks Johnnie just a little bit, which is ideal from our old-fashioned viewpoint. Tilton's getting to be the greatest place for weddings.....

Trudy Bailey's husband, who is 1st Sgt. of an Ordnance Company on this post, was greeted at Reveille formation the morning after the wedding by a touching rendition of "Here Comes the Bride".....Sgt. Adler of Finance has been quite attentive to Mary Raney here of late.....That's a handsome photograph of Tony Coveleski our Bernice keeps under her pillow.....and Mary Brophy nightly rests her weary head on her Lieutenant's portrait too.....Oh to be a picture in a little frame.....

Capt. Rubin Miller sounds so very much like Charles Boyer on the telephone, but of course the resemblance stops there.....What makes Jim Whelan so publicity-shy.....Pop Combs has become a shrinking violet lately too.....Jessie Guenther has been three times a bridesmaid, but she isn't superstitious.....we wonder how Friedman and Fultonberg ever rated such attractive wives.....

The Dispensary won't be the same without the presence of Mae Meredith, nor will the WAC Detachment. Mae's one of the old guard, with us since July of 43, and now we hear she's leaving on a Medical Discharge.....Another gal we'll sorely miss is Helen Taylor, transferred to Hoff General in sunny California.... Speaking of changes, our trusty Company Clerk, Cpl. Lynch, is now in Unit Personnel, and little Ann Vesely has taken over in the former capacity. Ann, by the way, is the girl we once described as "Tilton's Sweetest Wac".....

Our eleven new arrivals from Ft. Oglethorpe (fresh out of basic) have adjusted themselves beautifully to the familiar pattern of Tilton. Welcome, gals.... We are informed that Ruth Kisling is in the throes again.....Ronnie Timer fries a mean egg. Ask the boys in Ward 5.....And why Sgt. Corwin's sudden distaste for Tilton Talk?.....our nicest assignment in a dog's age was Cpl. Massam's instructions from Oglethorpe to "give Danny Crecca a big kiss for me".....

(WACtual Facts -- Cont.)

We were paid a surprise visit last week by T/Sgt Richard Moran, former Tilton Talk artist, who was in the QM office until he transferred to the Air Corps two years ago. Sgt. Moran is now a radio gunner in the 8th Air Force, and is home from England on a 23-day rotation furlough. Among his many decorations are the Distinguished Flying Cross and the Air Medal, and he has seen action in Russia, Italy and Germany as a member of a heavy bombardment group. We're mighty proud and puffed-up over the success of this ex-Tiltonite.....

Pfc Schlas, a "64th" man working on Ward 5, says he has heard of hen-pecked husbands, but never a hen-pecked wardman. How come, Sgt. Timer? You look so meek and mild.....Cpl. Bob Allen confesses a yearning for a full-draped suit.....and Red Penird declares that he may possibly settle down in Trenton after the war.....While practically every Wac plans to indulge in bright red dresses after the war (and how often we utter those three little words--after the war--apres la guerre), little Meg Ryan's tastes are slightly different. Meg's going to splurge with a black dress, and all the accessories. Should look awfully well on you, Meg.....Goldie Blumberg's in the hospital again.

On October 24th we said so long to three of our WAC buddies--Tec 4 Paula Killian, Pvt. Leonora Specter, and Pvt. Emma Wardley. We dislike the very sound of the word "Good-bye", and in the case of Sgt. Killian it's particularly distressing, for she had been with us such a long, long time. Few of the old regulars will ever forget our weekly close-order drills last year, so capably handled by Paula, and the Mess Hall won't be the same, either. Fortunately, the Bronx isn't too far away, so let's hope for a visit now and then.

Charlie Dalton goes about in a very preoccupied manner nowadays, and it's got the fellows worried, lest another Booby-trap is brewing in Chuck's ingenious brain.....We hear from Sgt. Bob Blanks, ex-Tiltonite now in England, that he ran into Irene Seymour over there.....We'll miss Pvt. Margaret Celentano, who has just been transferred to Fort Monmouth. She wasn't with us long, but we liked her.....Johnnie Tenk has promised to toss us a few tid-bits of gossip in the future.....

We await, with that peculiar type of pleasure reserved only for such occasions, the annual arrival of the Inspectors. However, since most of us adore mopping, it represents no problem..... As we go to press, we learn that Ann Weideman of Detachment #1 is to become a bride this Friday night. His name is Lt. Robert Lowell, and it's happening in Passaic, New Jersey.....We're rapidly becoming blase about that sort of thing.....We were glad to see Vicky Finnegan last week.....Heinz Gluckauf displays great skill in the art of making ladies' purses. He buys up scrap leather, and turns out a beautiful product.....Who took Pearl Hatfield's utility coat?.....Can anyone whip up a more delicious batch of fudge than Gertrude Morrill?.....Marion Frank and Mary Drezek have found a sure cure for boredom. When the girls' spirits droop, they go for a ride on the G.I. bus.....

Among our patients is a very talented artist--Pvt. Gaetno Diana of Ward 8... We'd like you back with us very soon, Doris Hadley, so hurry and get well.....

Don't forget to vote. The time is very short now.....

HAPPY HALLOWE'EN

O. T. NEWS

By Pfc Ely Friedman

The workshop has this day, Wednesday, October 25, taken on new vigor once again. Capt. Josephine Springer is now back with us after a short sojourn in the hospital. We all missed her and welcome her back, and express our sincere wishes that her complete recovery be a rapid one.

Lovely Miss Nina Osavick has been recalled by England General Hospital, and we all wish her good luck and say in unison, "We really hate to see her go."

Another addition to our student group is Miss Romadell Schruck of Columbus, Ohio. She will complete her apprenticeship at the hospital and then receive her B.S. in Occupational Therapy. It's her first experience with the Army and she says it's her preference, since the "military" fascinates her. (could be.) She hopes to concentrate on functional Occupational Therapy while here, and perhaps, eventually, to give more impetus to this specific field of O.T.

An exclusive clam-bake was held at the shop Tuesday evening, Oct. 24, at which Miss Arnold, Miss Rothenberg, Miss Beatty, Miss Carpenter, Col. Phillips and yours truly were in attendance. Col. Phillips supplied the goodies and Miss Rothenberg the appetites.

(Editorial note to Pfc. Friedman: See? There just wasn't room for the O.T. story!!)

INQUIRING REPORTER

QUESTION: WHAT IS THE FIRST PURCHASE YOU PLAN TO MAKE WHEN YOU RETURN TO CIVILIAN LIFE??????

Tom Stuart: I'll probably re-enlist in the Army, but if I don't, I want to meet the right girl and buy an engagement ring. (a red-head, no doubt)

John Bray: Will I have any money? My future is very dim, you know.

Gil Corwin: I'm a miser. I hoard my money. (No, you're just thrifty)

Eddie Judge: (C E N S O R E D)

Capt. Frank W. Smith: Some new fish-poles.

Mary Raney: I want to put my earrings back in my ears. I want a black Persian kitten too.

Joe Avella: Something to calm my nerves. (He doesn't mean aspirin, either)

Mariola Lynch: A khaki shirt and a new brown suit. I'm just mad about brown.

John Haines: I'm a 30-year man.

Lou Canevari: A new electric shaver. My old rattletrap ain't workin'.

Hal Lessner: A bow tie with maroon and yellow dots. (On you it looks good, Hal).

Sgt. Pels: But why ask me? I'm so ordinary. (Not ordinary, Sarge. Just average)

Pvt Daniel P. Ryan (patient): 50 cartons of cigarettes to send to the boys I left behind.

Sgt. Holzapfel: A new pipe, a boxer dog, and a camel-hair coat. I have just about everything else.

Pvt. Wilfrid Fortier: I'm afraid of you. (It's mutual, Willie-boy)

Capt. Fineman: A nice long vacation away from all you Wacs.

Ken Myers: Let me see. I guess groceries will be the first thing I'll buy.

Rupert McDonald: The flashiest suit I can get. I used to wear English draped suits, but now I want a zoot-suit.

Larry Fultonberg: A wheel-chair. I'll need it. (Another crepe-hanger)

Ely Friedman: I want a child very badly, but hope it doesn't look like me!

Matt Moran: Mind if I keep that to myself? (It's a free country)

Julia Moyer: A little white cottage with green blinds---ah me.

S/Sgt Bernard Murphy (Ward 5): Oh my achin' back.

Pop Combs: I'm gonna get me a paper doll and stay put for a while.

Sgt. Charles Schmidt: Globs and globes of whipped cream. (A case of sweets to the sweet, eh, Schmitty?)

Pvt. Irene Kunda: A log cabin far away from it all.

Evelyn Smith: A wedding ring for Jim so that everyone will know he's mine.

Pfc. James Whelan: You caught me off guard. (Get it? He's an M.P.)

Henry Rohlf's: I return to civilian life every week when I go home. Do you want me to say something silly? I never say anything silly.

Chaplain Dever: The Army has treated me so well, I won't want to leave it.

Rita Racine: A little shack up in the hills where I can sleep for months and months without being disturbed.

Lt. Batcheler: A car is the first thing on my list. I have pretty nearly 100,000 miles on my old car right now, and it's almost shot.

Danny Crecca: A strong drink and a weak woman!!!!

Larry Becker: A marriage license. Applicants please form a line to the left.

Pvt. Gaetno Diana (Ward 8): I'll need a whole new wardrobe. Army chow agrees with me. (You and me both, George).

Johnnie Tenk: A green suit and a new trumpet to go with it. It must be a green suit to match my eyes.

Pfc. Frederick Weber: Some law books, because I intend to go to law school as soon as I'm discharged.

Capt. Robert Stacey: A new pipe and a Cadillac convertible, in order of importance.

Sgt. Marcus: Two round-trip tickets to anywhere, any place, for 30 days.

Sgt. DeJohn: Gosh, I don't know. Ask Bud.

Sgt. Allwine (Bud): I'm leaving it up to Joyce to buy the household things. She's started already. Say, are you writing this down?

Cpl. Eddie Stoll: I could say a baby, but I've got one coming.

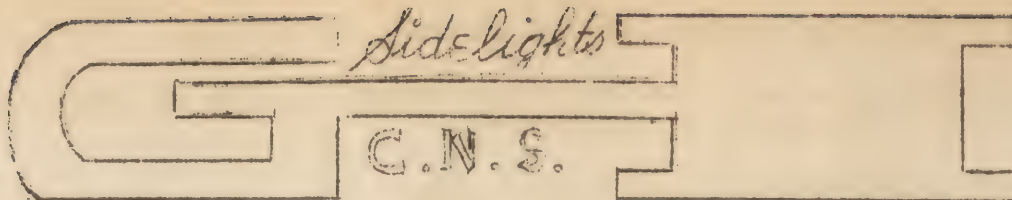
Cpl. Phyllis Flynn: My last year of college.

Jake Silverstein: I'm going to get myself a wife on the Lana Turner style. When I have her, I won't need anything else. (Didn't know you were such a romanticist, Jake).

Pvt. Max Brookstein: A SOLID GOLD FRAME FOR MY DISCHARGE!!!!

(P.T.J.)

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ARABS FOAM AT MOUTH OVER GI FIELD RATION - (San Antonio, Texas) - The Arabs really get into a lather about American field rations if a scene witnessed by Lt. C. A. McEver, of San Antonio, is typical.

"In French Morocco," Lt. McEver reports, "I watched an Arab on a tram eating a K-Ration biscuit sandwich - with a tube of American shaving cream as the spread."

UNDERSTATEMENT - (Yonkers, N.Y.) - Two years after she wrote Gen. Joseph W. Stilwell, telling him of her success in a scrap-metal drive, 12-year-old Joan Herald received a note of congratulations from the U.S. Commander in the CBI theater. Stilwell apologized for the delay in answering on the grounds that he had "been reather busy."

RAINBOW ROOM CHEF BAKES PASTRY IN BURMA - (Burma) - Doughnuts and other tasty pastries prepared under the supervision of the former chef of Rockefeller Center's Rainbow Room are delivered by airplane daily to hardened Allied jungle fighters deep in the remote jungle of Burma.

The delicacies are prepared by Pvt. Rudolph W. Klassen, manager of a Red Cross canteen at an outpost along the Ledo Road, who used to cater to New York's most jaded appetites.

DON'T FEED THE ANIMALS - (Antwerp) - During the Allied invasion of Belgium cages in the Antwerp zoo were used for temporary detention of German prisoners and Belgian collaborationists.

HELL DRIER THAN BURMA (Calcutta) - "The only difference between Burma and hell," Pvt. Boyd Sinclair, on furlough from General Joseph Stilwell's forces, reported on his arrival here is "that hell has a dry climate."

RUN OVER BY TANK, MARINE MERELY YAWNS - (Pacific) - Few men who have been run over by a tank live to tell about it. But Marine Cpl. Lawrence McKinney not only wasn't killed, he wasn't even hurt. After the tank passed over him on the beach of Peleliu, McKinney got up, yawned, and brushed himself off. American fellow-corpsmen made him lie down again and called a doctor, but an X-ray examination disclosed he was uninjured.

10,490 GO TO JAIL AS DRAFT DODGERS - (New York) - Of a total of 417,677 cases of asserted draft delinquency investigated by the FBI during the 4 years since the Selective Service Act became law, 10,490 resulted in criminal convictions.

That was disclosed recently by E. E. Conroy, special agent in charge of the New York Office of the Federal Bureau of Investigation. A large percentage (estimated to number between 150,000 and 200,000) of those investigated later entered the armed services. The remainder either cleared themselves with their draft boards or were disqualified for physical reasons.

ERNEST HEMINGWAY, American novelist, is a member of the FFI.

LIBRARY QUIZ

(Answer TRUE or FALSE to the following questions. Correct answers are at the bottom of the page.)

	TRUE	FALSE
1. Perry Mason is a big-time racketeer.	_____	_____
2. Van Wyck Mason wrote GONE WITH THE WIND.	_____	_____
3. LOW MAN ON A TOTEM POLE is a story about the American Indian.	_____	_____
4. The setting for most of the book C/O POSTMASTER is Northern Africa.	_____	_____
5. THE LAST TIME I SAW PARIS is not the title of a book.	_____	_____
6. Mademoiselle Henriette Desportes is a character in Rachel Field's book AND NOW TOMORROW.	_____	_____
7. SUDS IN YOUR EYE is the story of three beer-drinking old ladies.	_____	_____
8. LASSIE-COME-HOME is the story of a little girl.	_____	_____
9. THIRTY SECONDS OVER TOKYO was written by Capt. Ted Lawson.	_____	_____
10. SEVEN CAME THROUGH is an adventure story by Nordhoff and Hall.	_____	_____
11. Lillian Smith wrote A TREE GROWS IN BROOKLYN.	_____	_____
12. The famous quotation beginning "To be, or not to be: that is the question" is from Shakespeare's MACBETH.	_____	_____
13. "Tomorrow, and tomorrow, and tomorrow, Creeps in this petty pace from day to day" is a quotation from Shakespeare's MACBETH.	_____	_____
14. "A soft answer turneth away wrath: But grievous words stir up anger" is a quotation from Shakespeare's HAMLET.	_____	_____
15. THE THREE MUSKETEERS, TWENTY YEARS AFTER and THE VICOMTE DE BRAGELONNE form a famous trilogy by Alexandre Dumas.	_____	_____

1.F;2.F;3.F;4.F;5.F;6.F;7.T;8.F;9.T;10.F;11.F;12.F;13.T;14.F;15.T.

PRACTICALLY ANYTHING

October 28 was a birthday, an important one, even though most people knew nothing about it. On that day, in 1886, the Statue of Liberty was dedicated, as a symbol of all those things this country represented. The statue itself was a gift of the people of France, and was presented as a token of their friendship for us and our friendship for them. In the years that have passed both nations have continued to cherish that relationship and today both are valiantly fighting to keep the light of freedom burning forever.

This edition of Tilton Talk is going to press, as did the last one, without the benefit of ye ed's hand to guide it. Friend Palca has become a patient at the Annex, under observation for migraine. He is, at this writing, in Ward 47, and, so far, has had so many tests he is beginning to look like a human pincushion with the pins removed. Will those gentle readers who go to visit him convince him to come back soon? We miss him and would be much happier if he were here, taking his old job off our hands.

Some time ago a certain San Antonio magician made an appearance at the Convalescent Unit of Brooke General Hospital. One of the men, sitting in the audience, thought he recognized the entertainer and approached him with, "Where in hell have I seen you before?" To which the prestidigitator replied, after carefully sizing the soldier up, "I don't know. What part of hell are you from?"

The speed with which personnel comes and goes in Warehouse No. 5 reminds me of that useful little gadget known as a revolving door. Latest one to come in and out is attractive red-headed Ann Dixon, who stayed about a week. No sooner did we get to know her than she moved down to Medical supply, along with the stock records on which she was working. You boys might do well to acquire a greater interest in what goes on in Capt. Townes' office.

If you really want to see an example of conservation in these war days, walk over to one of the Tilton parking lots and admire an old 1920-model Ford which is standing there complacently among the newer vintage vehicles. It belongs to Pvt. Thomas F. Barr who claims it has all sorts of virtues in addition to the principal one of running. It has no speedometer or mileage gauge, so no motor cop can accuse him of speeding and no ration board can check on how far he has travelled, and it averages 29 miles to a gallon. Of course it takes 5 hours to get from here to Atlantic City with it, but it also has secret capacities for going through fields or over woods. Actually, if you can get Pvt. Barr in a corner and make him talk, he will confess that it's really not an old Ford but a tank in disguise which he built with his own little hands in his spare moments at the motor pool.

This generation, which has lived through all sorts of New Deal abbreviations, should have little trouble with understanding what O.T. or P.T. mean, though, personally, every time I see those two last letters I have to stop and figure out whether the subject under discussion is physio-therapy or physical training. But the newest definition of O.T. comes from Capt. Springer who has been confined to Ward 4 as a patient with a sprained back resulting from an over-energetic siege of bed-making. Anyway, there were several visitors looking for her and the only information they had of her whereabouts was that she was at O.T. They looked and looked, drove around camp several times, but could find no Capt. Springer or anybody who knew where she was to be found. Finally these visitors got to the post office on the Post and asked where or what was O.T., and it was here that a bright young thing piped up and said, "Oh, I know, O.T. stands for Old Tilton." So the visitors drove to Old Tilton and there was Capt. Jo, so I guess any definition is a good one if it gets you where you want to go.

Far be it from me to gloat, but God and Army regulations willing, I am going home to Chicago on a six-days' leave between this issue and the next, and in that time I intend to go on a binge of sleeping, eating and socializing such as has never been seen within the memory of man. Home, in the Army, may be where you hang your hat, but honest-to-goodness home is where Mama does the cooking - and the pampering - for offspring who have been away. Even the anticipation is wonderful.

Open letter to Mr. Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates," and of that wonderful GI comic strip, and I mean strip, "Male Call", featuring that luscious damsel, Miss Lace.

Dear Mr. Caniff: If it's not giving away secrets of the trade, would you please tell a palpitating audience just how Lace manages to keep her necklines where she does. Is it with stays, elastic - Lace is important enough to rate a priority, I know - or adhesive tape? And what's more, with her necklines where they are, how does she manage to keep the GIs at the distance she does?

The Army, being as big as it is, has all kinds of career and professional men among its millions of members, but not many of them were circus barkers. And of those who were barkers, not many were as ingenious as Pvt. Harold L. Kladaline who is stationed at Daniel Field, Augusta, Georgia.

Kladaline must have a slightly malicious streak in his make-up because, according to his own statement, he greatly enjoyed watching his customers' faces after selling them his favorite invention. This was a guaranteed flea, ant, roach and termite killer. The preparation came wrapped so that the buyer couldn't see it, and consisted of two blocks of wood with the following instructions:

A-Place vermin in center of block no. 1.

B-Pound viciously with block no. 2 until vermin is dead.

HERE AND THERE AROUND TILTON

NEW DARK ROOM - Pfc. Larry Becker and Pvt. Adleen Cobb now have a dark-room all their own, in one corner of the joint day-room. Poor Larry - ever since he left X-Ray he has been pushed around from one place to another with his picture-making apparatus, but the millenium has finally arrived. He and Adleen, as the latest additions to the PRO staff, will make the day-room their headquarters, and we expect some fine picture work from them as soon as they are settled.

TWO MORE WACS COMMISSIONED AS SECOND-LOOIES - On Saturday morning, 21 October, on the second floor of the joint day-room, Lt. E.A. Howard swore in two new PT aides who, until that very morning had been WACs in this detachment. As a matter of fact, the ceremony was held up because the papers discharging them from the WAC were late. The girls are 2nd Lt. Gloria Jasberg and 2nd Lt. June Carlson.

There were just a few people present to witness the swearing-in, and it was an excellent opportunity to cash in on a couple of dollars in exchange for the first salutes, but nobody took advantage of it. It's probably the first time in history that members of the press were bashful.

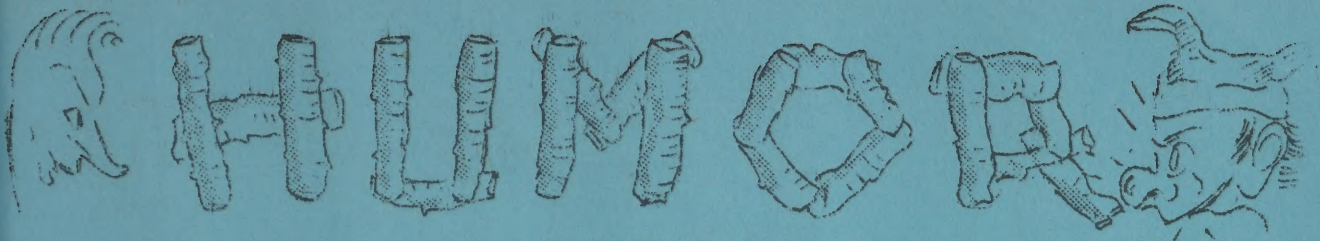
THE DETACHMENT HAS A NEW C.O. - With the departure of Capt. Messey from Tilton, the enlisted men here

have a new C.O. who is not really a new C.O. The explanation is simple. Capt. Rubin R. Miller, who now has that duty, used to be Commanding Officer of the Detachment in the years gone by. Assisting Capt. Miller in his present position will be Lt. Paul Shebby, who is also Special Service Officer.

THE LIBRARY HAS MOVED - The housewarming party of the Army Service Library in its new quarters was to take place on Monday, 23 October, but there was a hitch someplace, and to date we have not had any of the appropriate refreshments which should have been served. But - and this is more important, the Library is open for your convenience, in the first new building between the chapel and the ambulance dispatch office, and just across the hall from the patients' baggage room. The quarters are considerably larger than were those in the Red Cross Building, they are lighter, and attractively cheerful. AND, there are lots of books for your spare time reading.

LOST - ONE ARGUS COLOR CAMERA.
WILL THE FINDER PLEASE RETURN SAME
TO CAPT. CONLEY, in the EENT CLINIC.

Have you voted yet? The time is short, but there's still plenty of opportunity left.
HURRY!



Shipping out for the first time after completing his boot training, a sea-man second class was swabbing away in clumsy fashion aboard his P.F. when the Commanding Officer stopped for a moment and watched him.

Said the C.O., "How long have you been in the Coast Guard, son?"

"Three months," the youth replied.

"How long have you been in?"

Taken slightly aback, the C.O. still answered good naturedly, "Thirty years."

"It's hell, ain't it, sir," the youngster said sympathetically.

Harpoon

Next to a beautiful girl, sleep is the most wonderful thing in the world.

Barksdale Bark

When the public school reopened in a little Wisconsin town this fall the teacher started taking the names of all her pupils. She was reasonably startled to hear one rosy-cheeked cherub pipe up, "My name is Adolph Hitler Brown." Unable to believe her ears, the teacher summoned the lad's mother that very afternoon. "I can't believe it," she said, "that you would name a son of yours after Adolph Hitler. Can you give me some reasonable explanation, Mrs. Brown?"

"I certainly can," came the reply. "I am not Mrs. Brown. I am Miss Brown."

Greenwood Gremlin

Mother: "Daughter, didn't I tell you not to let that man come over to your apartment last night? You know things like that cause me to worry."

Daughter: "Don't be ridiculous, Mother. I went over to his apartment. Now let his mother worry."

Bomb-bay Messenger

"You say your husband has been dead for 10 years and you have six children."

"That's right."

"How old are your children?"

"Oldest is 12, one is 11, next 10, etc."

"But I thought your husband had been dead 10 years."

"That's right. He's dead, but I ain't."

Pelican

"Is that a genuine bloodhound, corporal"

"Yes, sir. Come over here, Oscar, and bleed for the Colonel."

Hot Compress

"I'm Brave Hawk," said the Indian chief, introducing himself to a pale-face. "This is my son, Fighting Bird. And here," he added, "is my grandson, Four-Engined Bomber."

Bomb-bay Messenger

"Yes, she is beautiful, and I like those Biblical gowns she wears."

"What are Biblical gowns?"

"The low and behold kind."

FGH Forum

August came to North Carolina. The stately pines high against the blue sky made shimmering shadows in the limpid pools below the waterfall.

A young lady from a nearby summer camp, taking her early morning swim, saw a mischievous lad tying her clothes in knots. Furiously she swam to the bank, grabbed up an old galvanized tub for a shield and confronted him.

"Young man," she snapped angrily, "do you know what I'm thinking?"

"Yep," he replied, "you're thinking that tub has a bottom in it!"

Habit

When the
Punkin'

Frost is on



Diana